Social and Personal.

The marriage celebration of Miss Charlotte Brown Claybrook to Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire will take piace at 6.30 P. M. to-day in the home of the bride's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Christian. No. 315 South Third Street.

Miss Claybrook is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Claybrook, of Westmoreland county, and has a great many friends in Richmond.

The prospective groom is the son of Dr. William McGuire and Mrs. McGuire, of Winchester, and the nephew of the great Confederate surgeon, whose name he bears. He stands unusually high in his profession, and is the president of the Winchester Memorial Hospital. Owing to the prominence of the contracting parties and their videspread family conthe Winchester Memorial Rosana Own ing to the prominence of the contracting parties and their widespread family con-nections, the ceremony will be witnessed by a throng of relatives and a few inti-mate friends. An informal reception for these and for the bridal party will be

Receives Her Diploma.

Receives Her Diploma.

Miss Bessie T. Barber, who has been in New York for the past twe years, studying art, has received her diploma. Inaving accomplished in two years a three years' course.

In addition to this, she has won at the various exhibitions a medal and an honorable mention.

Miss Barber's course during the past term has included drawing in life class, under George W. Breck; still life, in color, R. Swain Gifford, instructor; modeling in bas-relief from life, under George T. Brewster, and art history, E. A. Richardson, lecturer.

The year previous her course consisted chiefly in modeling and drawing from cast in the preparatory and advanced antique classes, and in the study of anatomy and perfection.

Miss Barber, ere returning to her home in Richmond, goes to the Cape Cod School of Art, Provincetown, Mass, for a few weeks of out-of-door sketching in color, under Charles W. Hawthorne.

She will stop en route at Worcester, Mass, for the finals at Oread Institute, where her stater, Miss Louise Barber, has been studying during the past session.

Entertain Bridal Party. Entertain Bridal Party.

A very hardsome supper will be given the Lloyd-Neel bridal party and a few intimate friends by Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Neel, in their home, No. 113 North Morris Street, this evening, Parlor and dining-room decorations will

Parlor and diming-room decorations win be altogether in pink, La France roses and maiden hair ferns, carrying out the color scheme. A piacque of the roses fringed with ferns will make the center-piece of the table, set in silver and cut-glass and lighted with pink-ahaded wax lapers, in silver candelebra.

Those present will be: Mr. and Mrs. A.

Those present will be: Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Noel, Mrs Asa Snyder, Mrs. Herbert El. Weisiger, Miss Annie Lee Snyder, Miss Ellie Storie Noel, Miss Madgo Weisiger, Miss Marie Young, Miss Madgo Weisiger, Miss Mice Yancey, Miss Annie Keesee, Miss Alice Yancey, Miss Annie Keesee, Miss Andrel McBain, Miss Myrtie Redford, Miss Mattie Mayo, Miss Bessie Rountree, Mr. Eliphalet Andrews Lloyd, of New York; Mr. William Guy Phillips, of New York; Mr. G. J. Snyder, Mr. Lewis Harvie, of Mottoax; Mr. W. A. Willeroy, of King William country; Mr. Louis G. Shafer, Mr. Herbert E. Weisiger and Mr. Allen Pettigrew, of Mansiger and Mr. Allen Pettigrew, of Man-chester.

Miss Madge Weisirew

chester.

Miss Madge Weisiger will be mald of honor to her cousin, Miss Ellie Storie Neel, at her wedding to-morrow, and Mr. William Guy Phillips, of New York, will be best man to the groom, Mr. Llond number of beautiful and elegant wed-

A number of beautiful and elegant wed-aing gifts have already been received, the New York house, with which Mr. Lloyd is essociated in business, sending an extremely pretty silver service. The ceremony will take place at 6 o'clock this afternoon, in Centenary M. E. Church, the Rev. Dr. W. J. Young officiating

officiating, Wins Scholarship.

Wins Scholarship.

Master Stepleton Gooch, the bright young son of Judge and Mrs. William S. Gooch, of No. 220 South Third Street, and the nephew of Mr. G. G. Gooch, of Staunton, won the scholarship medal in the Richmond Academy, a school of seventy scholars, of which Dr. J. A. C. Chandler, is principal. During his absence Dr. Foushee, of Richmond College, has taken his place as acting principal. The scholarship entitles Master Stapleton to free tuition in the academy next year, The scholarship entitles Master Stapleton to free tunton in the academy next year, and gives him a chance of competing then with the members of the sentor class for the Richmond College medal. In the meanwhile, vacation is at hand, and the young gentleman will enjoy both the congratulations of his friends and a rest from his highly creditable work.

Kent-Williamson.

Mrs. Charles P. Williamson, of Lexington, Ky., announces the engagement of her daughter, Sadie Gabriella, to Mr. Robert M. Kent, of this city.

The wedding will take place at neon, June 29th, in the home of the bride at Lexington, Ky., the Rev. Dr. Carey E. Nersen, formerly of Seventh Street Chris-

Morgan, formerly of Seventh Street Christian Church in Richmond, performing the ceremony
the ceremony
The bride will be attended by her sis-

The brids will be attended by her sister as maid of honor, and Dr. Charles W. Kent, of the University of Virginia, will be best man to the groom. After their wedding four, Mr. and Mrs. Kent will return to Richmond, and, subsequent to July 12th, will have apartments at No. 329 South Third Street.

Miss Williamson is most pleasantly results in Diethrond.

Miss Williamson is most pleasantly remembered in Richmond, where she spent
soveral years when her father was principal of the Richmond Female Somina,
Through her father, she is connected
with a number of prominent Williamsburg and Virginia families. Her mother
is a Kentuckian and has transmitted
much of he refinement and charm of
manner to her daughter,
Mr. Kent is the son of Mr. Robert M.
Kent, for many years an esteemed cit.

Mr. Kent is the son of Mr. Robert M. Robert M. tent, for many years an esteemed ditizen of Louisa, Va. He is the cashier of the Capital Savings Bank of this city, and is a young man who is as highly esteemed as he is well known.

Hardenburgh-Dandridge.

The marriage of Miss Virginia Dandridge, the daughter of Mrs. Hattle Dandridge, and a direct descendant of Martha Washington, to Mr. James Hardenburgh, a popular employe of the Chesapeake and Ohio Raliroad, will ple eciebrated at 9 o'clook this morning in the parsonage of the First Baptist Church, the Rev. George Cooper officiating.

The bride will be handsomely gowned rn s chanzeable silk suit trimmed with champagne lace and a traveling hat. She will carry a shower bouquet of lilles of the valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardenburgh will take

an extended tour through the will be at home to their frie 2001 East Franklin Street after

Turner-Goulding.

The marriage of Miss Namie Goulding to Mr. W. Ernest Turner take place at noon to-day in the h

Never fades. Always one color, pure black. "BLACK MAMMY" Paint.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, de not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry,-Prof. Charles Eliot

No. 211.

"Trust in God and Do the Right."

BY McLEOD.

Norman McLeod was born in Campbelltown, Scotland, in 1812, and died in 1872, the was graduated at Glasgow College in 1831 and later at the divinity school in Edon-burgh. It was one of the founders of the Evangelical alliance, From 1899 until his was add tor of various periodicals of a semi-religious character, and wrote several books of the same class. In 1811 he assumed a pastorate in Glasgow, where he accomplished a great deal in ameliorating the hard gouldilons of the laboring man.

In 1851 he was appointed chaplain to the queen, who expressed admiration for his sermons in her published journal and placed two beautiful windows to his memory in Crathle Church.



OURAGE, brother! do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble-

"Trust in God, and do the right." Though the road be long and dreary, And the goal be out of sight, Foot it bravely, strong or weary; "Trust in God, and do the right."

Perish policy and cunning, Perish all that fears the light; Whether losing, whether winning, "Trust in God, and do the right," Fly all forms of guilty passion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no custom, school or fashion; "Trust in God, and do the right."

Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look above thee; "Trust in God, and do the right." Simple rule and surest guiding, Inward peace and shining light, Star upon our path abiding-"Trust in God, and do the right."

of the bride's aunt, Miss B. T. Goulding, or No. 121 West Clay Street, The young couple are very popular among their respective circles, and the marriage is an Miss Blanche Cognill, of Bowling Green

Moonlight Excursion. The Ladies Missionary Society of the First Eaplist Church will give a moonlight excursion Thursday night, June 16th, down the river and return. Among the chaperones will be Mrs. T. M. Jeffries, Mrs. C. E. Wingo and Mrs. Archie Patterson.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. William McGuire, of Winchester, Va., and her daughters, Misses Lella, Laura, Evie and Willie McGuire, are in Richmond to attend the marriage of Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire, Mrs. McGiure's son, to Miss Charlotte Claybrook at 5:30 o'clock this evening.

Mrs. Edgar A. Pole, of Hot Springs, Va., the sister of the bride, is here to witness the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Stovall and

Miss Blanche Coghill, of Bowling Green, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. Boyd, at No. 920 West Grace Street.

Miss Alice Parker contemplates going to the seashore for a while. Later Miss Parker will be the guest of Miss Lucy Singleton Coleman at her home, near Euckner's Station.

Dr. Hugh McGuire, of Alexandria, Va., is here to attend the McGuire-Ulaybrook nuptials to-day,

Miss Sophie White and Miss Sadie Sutton are among the young ladies who will attend the University of Virginia finals. . . .

Mrs. Garrett Wall and children have gone to Maysville, Ky. to visit friends. Mrs. Wall will go to the St. Louis Ex-position, and does not expect to return to Richmond until late in October.

Mrs. Thomas C. Gordon has gone to

in New York, has sufficiently recovered to leave the hospital, and, in company with Miss Ellen Glassow and Mrs. Cary Glassow McCormick, her sisters, expects to return to Richmond next week.

Mr. G. G. Luce will summer at "Rose Retreat Farm," Goochland county, Va.

Miss Anne and Miss Precious Moore are among the Richmond visitors at Warm Springs.

Mrs. C. R. Guy will spend the summer at Afton, Va.

Mr. A. R. Tatum will be in New Brunswick, New Jersey, for the next two months.

Mrs. Henry D. Perkins and children left Monday night for Lynchburg, Va. Mrs. Perkins will spend the summer in Lynchburg and in Nelson county.

Mr. Henry Stuart has gone to Philadelphia. When he returns next week he will bring Mrs. Stuart, who has quite recovered, back with him.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, who has been spending some time with friends in Richmond, has left for Ocean View. Miss Julia Christian and Mr. Jackson Chris-tian are with their grandmother, at Ocean View.

Mrs. Houston, of Clarksburg, W. Va., will visit her father, Mr. F. T. Glasgow, during the summer, as her many friends will be glad to note.

The English cyclet work, or broderic Anglaise, as the French term it, will decorate many of these, and braidings, which can be just as beautifully executed with the oscillating attich of the present-day sewing machine as by hand, these will appear in the most intricate designs, which are delightfully simple to work when you know how.

And those braidings and embroideries appear not only upon the gowns—whether those be of the coat and skirt variety, the shirt waits suit or the new princess model which the Parisian couturieres are turning out in linens—but boing adeat in all the latest whims and wrinkles of fashn, she has entire costume en suite, and so designs sufficient of the fancy work to cover a parasol and to make more or less of a lingeric hat, with quantities of face to supplement her own handlwork. The engagement has been announced of Miss Ethol Anson Steel and Mr. William Foster Thompson, of Germantown, Pa. Miss Steel is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Steel, of Mount Airy, I'a., and a sister of Mrs. Berkeley Williams, of this city.

Mrs. E. O. Nolling and the Misses Nolling will go for the summer to their country home, in Albemarie county.

Mr. Eliphalet Andrews Lloyd and Mr. William Guy Phillips, of New York, will reach Richmond to-day. Mr. Lloyd's marriage to Miss Noel will take place to morrow. Marie . .

For early morning wear, when milady makes her tramps after health and complexion, the linen shirt waist suit is in high favor. Many are the little marks which enable the initiated to tell this year's suit from that of last seison.

The wrist puff has moved up considerably; the sleeve cap, both the real and the simulated, has disappeared; the belt is markedly deeper and points sharply in the front, and the skirt is cut much fuller, and must be short enough to display the shiny black leather shoe.

The pongees and their cousins german, the shantungs, are accorded a generous measure of favor for the early summer war, and these the small girl likes best when fashioned in the little blouse contained and skirt, beneath which she wears the very filmiest and shecrest of lingerie blouses. In these she runs to the extremes of bouffantry, which, however, are very civeriy held in check by the deftiy fitted girdle, which is so built as to suggest rather than reveal the dainty curves of her sveltewaist line. At the wedding of Miss Elsio Montgomery Whitney to Mr. Harold Dly Griswold, which will take place to-day at
"Climpsewood," the Whitney home at
Morristown, N. J., the relatives and intimate friends present will witness the
novel spectacle of a bride wedded sitting
in a chair. This will be because Miss
Whitney's ankle was lately fractured in
a runaway accident.

The large reception which was to have followed the marriage of Miss Violetta S. White to Mr. John Ross Delafield, in New York yesterday, was abandoned on account of the death of Miss White's aunt, Miss Susan White, which occurred in England a short time since. New York society was much disappointed over the change of plans.

To-day is the date fixed for the wed-

To-day is the date fixed for the wedding of Miss Lucy Carter Byrd to Dr. Ellsworth Ellot, Jr.

The ceremony will be performed in the Church of the Inacrnation, New York, and Miss Byrd, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Byrd, and related to the Virginia Byrds, will have only one attendant, Miss Louise Robinson. Dr. Ellot has selected Dr. Benjamin H. Tilton as his best man.

The most interesting wedding of the season, that of Miss Elsie Whelen to Mr. Robert Goelet, of New York, took place yesterday in St. Mary's Church Wayne, Pa.

Miss Lyda Marix, the daughter of Cap-tain Marix, of the Minneapolis, is the guest of Mrs. Robert G. Cabell, at No. 1500 Grove Avenue.

WHAT AN AUTHORITY SAYS

Mrs. And Mrs. William P. Stovall and little son, are at Virginia Beach for a week or longer.

Miss Marie Young, of Washington, will reach Richmond to-day as the guest of Mrs. George Elliott, on West Grace Street. Miss Young, who is a telepted at Ellie Storie Noel will be celebrated at Miss Rebe Glasgow, who has been in Mrs. Thomas C. Gordon has gone to Cobham, Va., to spend a part of the summer.

An authority says regarding the sweet and savory herbs so easily grown in kitchen gardens, and which are indispensable to good cooking: Parsley, tarragon and fennel should be dried in May, June and July, just before flowering; mint in June and July; thyme, marjoram and savory in July and August; basil and sage in August and September; all herbs should be gathered in the sunshine and dried by artificial heat; their flavor is

shrubs galore—rhododendron, genista, syringa and all sorts of sweet-smelling and gayly flowered bushes. They do things in their gardens here in England

sweet church in the corner of the park,

literally clothed in tvy, with a perfect background of embosoming trees and shrubs galore—rhododendron, genista,

ENGLISH EYELET WORK.

MORNING WEAR

TWO ON A TOUR.

"Now this," remarked the man who walked with his feet upon the earth, "is something worth while. Been a lot of lime and cement sold by somebody or

other to pay for all this

of time and cement soil by somebody or other to pay for all this."

"Looks to me," remarked she who walked with her head in the clouds, "as if Gcd Almighty had had a hand in this. There's a hillside that would drive an artist to despair with its perfect sweep and undulation, grassed over with an emeralit green of velvet softness, with the red Devon cattle lying so satisfiedly on its peaceful slope, and the pretty sheep browsing so contentedly among the duiries and buttercups.

"And those trees! if they don't strike a chord of praise in every human heart, it's because the heart is dead to beauty. Saw you ever such majesty of shape and size and leafage as is given to those oaks and beeches? And look at the horse-chestnuts brimming over with pink and white blooms, and growing (as the tree shadd) away to the turf.

and white blooms, and growing (as the tree should) away to the turf. But if

FOR EARLY

Maurice. "I will oblige you whenever you are taken with the desire," answered Jack, lightly; "Loango has been a very good friend to me. But I am afraid there is no choice. The doctor speaks very plain words about it. Besides, I am bound to

"To sell the Simiacine?" Inquired Mau-

"Yes," answered Jack, rather wonderingly. "You seem to know a lot about

boisterously.

"From Durnovo?"

"Yes, he even offered to take me into partnership."

partnership."
Jack turned on him in a flash.
"Did he, indeed? On what conditions?"
And then, when it was too late, Maurice saw his mistake. It was not the first time that the exuberance of his nature had got him into a difficulty,
"Oh. I don't know," he replied, vaguely,
"As a long story. I'll tell you about it some day."
Linck would have left if there for the

some day."

Jack would have left it there for the moment. Maurice Gordon had made his meaning quite clear by glancing significantly towards his sister. Her presence, he intimated, debarred further

define the feeling that rose suddenly in her heart. She did not know that it was merely the pride of her love—the desire that Jack Meredith; though he would never love her, should know once for all that such a man as Victor Durnove could be nothing but repugnant t

Maurice laughed awkwardly, and mut-

Joselyn moved uncasur.

"Yes, home."
"Yes, home."
"We don't often hear people say that had better tell me. I am not the sort of

Burk Tailored

Elegant Suits!

\$7.50, \$10, \$12.50.

From broken lots; worth from \$12.50 to \$22.00. In order to dispose of these broken lines as quickly as possible, we have applied the never-failing remedy-PRICE REDUC-TION-and to such an extent has this been carried that actual cost of production has been surpassed.

BURK & CO., Main Street.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.

GIRL'S FROCK.



No. 4547 .- Among the many pretty designs for the little miss, none are prettler than those having a pretty bertha. When the bertha is so arranged as to give length to the walst, it is unusually the waist is made with two broad pleats turning back from the front panel. The skirt is full, the panel effect being formed by backward turning tucks. The Ittile dress may be cut away at the yoke, and worn with or without the guimpe,

A charming development would be of white linen, making trimming bands and yoke of blue pelka dot canvas or linen. Blue is only a suggestion as any favorite color may be used. Red would be very attractive on a natural color lines. The model is one that is suitable for almost any kind of material, slik, cotton or wool, and is as pretty when finished by stitching as by lace or bands.

Material required for medium size, 5 yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will

on receipt of 10 cents this pattern wan be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 136:140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fall to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

Name.....

Tutti Frutti.

way that it's my despair to think of copying them at home on classic Brooklyn Heights."

"Come away home, Alice," said he, linking his arm in hers. "I can't get you the doddendrons and copper beeches and holly by the gross-though I always meant to do the best by you that I could. But we won't shut ourselves up and white blooms, and growing (as the tree should) away to the turf. But if you don't care for the pyramid-shaped blossom or the perfect symmetry of that tree, what de you say to those laburnums fringed against the mansion with their lovely drooping sprays of clear yellow, popularly called 'shower of gold,' or those magnificent maroon copper beeches, or, pret(iest of all, the pink highly mansion, so cozy, so nestling?—"Then finally, as a dominating touch to the landscape garden, look at that sweet church in the corner of the park, could. But we won't shut ourselves up to a dozen scarlet geraniums with a borto a dozen scarlet geraniums with a border of foliage plants when we get home;
and those Lombardy poplars in front of
the house, they come straight down when
we get back. And our porch is a bit
too clean and neat and decorous, isn't
it, dear? Let's risk a vine that will
run us out of house and home, in place
of that clematis that has to be planted
anow every year. I wonder if we could
find a rose that would creep into our
bed-room window and smile at us as we
orcened our eyes in the morning."—Harorened our eyes in the morning."-Har-per's Bazaar for June,

Tutti Frutti.

Put a pint of brandy into a thoroughly sweet three-gallon stone jar. Beginning with strawberries, the first fruit of the season, add in succession the various fruits as they appear in market, taking care to choose only those which are choice, firm and fresh. Add a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit until the jar is almost half full, then use three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Siir the mixture thoroughly for several mornings after each addition of fruit and sugar to dissolve the sugar, using for this purpose a wooden or graniteware spoon and taking care not to mash the fruit. Cover the jar securely and keep in the cellar or in a cool, dry place. Use the following proportion of fruit: Two quarts strawberries, one large pneapple, one quart red dherries, one quart yellow cherries, one quart red respectives, one quart splicits and prunes, plums and peaches to fill pint large currants, one quart apricots and prunes, plums and peaches to fill the Jar. Leave the berries whole, cut the pineapple into suitable p eces for cating, seed the cherries, pare the apricots and peaches and cut into halves or quar-ters, and seed the plums and leave whole.

The Latest Yell.

The Wichita, Kan., training school for nurses was recently graduated with all the usual accomplishments of flowers, bouquets, and speeches by prominent citizens, but one feature of the exercises was unique and deserves mention. At the close of the programme the young women stood up and, in ear-piercing tones, omitted the following "class yell, one of the most remarkable, it is believed of the many strange viricites."

Staphylococcus, Stuphtococcus, Microbes all!

Sterilize and fumigate, Watch them crawl!

Big germs, little germs,

Short and tail,

Fat germs, lean germs,

Fat germs, lean germs, We kill them all! Antiseps s, that's our call, We're the largest class of all!

WHEN BECOME CHRONIC AND

both with and without treatment. But in the second or chronic stage, they were incurable, resisting all known treatment, It is in the first class that the records for cures have been made by popular medicines. But in the great second class, or lingering form (commonly referred to by physicians as Bright's Disease), there was no record of cures till Fulton's Renal Compound was discovered, but under it about 87 per cent, now recover.

is noticed and no connection can be traced to any cause, It is often chronic on the very first symptom, as in such cases it is often due to mental worry or to causes so many months back that

they cannot be connected. If you have any Kidney trouble whatover, start right. Treat it seriously by
taking Fulton's Renal Compound for
Bright's Disease. People are sending to
San Francisco from all over the world
for this Compound. We are the agents
in this city. Owens and Minor Drug Co.,
Richmond, Va.

stand.

"He is a bit better, miss, thank you lendly. But he don't make the progress I should like. It's the weakness that follows the malarial attack that the doctor has to fight against."

"Where is he?" asked Jocelyn.

"Well, miss, at the moment he is in the drawing room. We bring him down there for the change or air in the afternoon, Likely as not he's asleep."

And presently Jack Meredith, lying comfortably somnolent on the outskirts of life, heard light footsteps, but hardly become them. He knew that some one came into the room and stood silently by his couch for some seconds. He lazily unclosed his cyclids for a moment, not in order to see who was there, but with a view of intimating that he was not selous. To men accustomed to an active.

anxiety about anything.
Jocelyn moved away and busied herself noiselessly with one or two of those
small duties of the sick room which women see and men isnore. But she could
not keep away. She came back and
stood over him with a silent sense of
possession which made that moment one
of the happlest of her life. She remembered I in after years, and the complex
feelings of utter happiness and complete
tolsery that filled it.
At last a fluttering moth gave the ex-

At last a fluttering moth gave the exuse her heart longed for, and her fin-ers rested for a moment, light as the noth itself, on his hair. There was omething in the touch which made him

WITH EDGED TOOLS.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

. . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

"What Fate does, let Fate answer for." One afternoon Joseph had his wish. Moreover, he had it given to him even s he desired, which does not usually happen. We are given a part, or the whole, so distorted that we fail to recog-

CHAPTER XXXI.

Joseph looked up from his work and saw Jocelyn coming into the bungalow garden.

He went out to meet her, putting on his coat as he went.
"How is Mr. Meredith?" she asked at once. Her eyes were very bright, there was a sort of breathlessness her manner which Joseph did not under

He is a bit better, miss, thank you

asleep. But he was not wholly con-scious. To men accustomed to an active, energetic life, a long illness is nothing but a period of complete rest. In his more active moments Jack Moredith sometimes thought that this rest of his was extending into a dangerously long period, but he was too weak to feel anxiety about anything.

open his eyes-uncomprehendingly at first, and then filled with a sudden life.

"Ah!" he said. "you-you, at last!" He took her hand in both of his. He was weakened by illness and a great fatigue. Perhaps he was off his guard,

or only half awake.
"I never should have got better if you had not come," he said. Then, suddenly, he seemed to recall himself, and rose with an effort from his recumbent

"I do not know," he said, with a re-"I do not know," he said, what a feturn of his old half-humorous manner,
"whether to thank you first for your
hospitality or to beg your pardon for
making such unscrupulous use of it."
She was looking at him closely as he
stood before her, and all her knowledge
of human ills as explored on the West
Coast of Africa, all her experience, all Coast of Africa, all her experience, all Coast of Africa, all her exporience, all her powers of observation, were on the alert. He did not look very ill. The brown of a year's sunburn such as he had gone through on the summit of an equatorial mountain, where there was but little atmosphere between earth and sun, does not bleach off in a couple of months, Physically regarded, re was stronger, broader, heavier-limbed, more robust than when she had last seen himbut her knowledge went deeper than com-

but her knowledge went deeper than com-plexion, or the passing effort of a strong "Sit down," she said, quietly, "You are

"Sit down," she said, quietly. "You are not strong enough to stand about."

He obeyed her with a little laugh.
"You do not know," he said, "how pleasant it is to see you—fresh and English-looking. It is like a tonle. Where is Maurice?"

"He will be here soon," she replied; "the is attending to the lay down."

"He will be here soon," she replied;
"he is attending to the landing of the stores. We will soon make you strong and well; for we have come laden with cases of delicacles for your special delectation. Your father chose them himself at Fortnum & Mason's."

He winced at the mention of his father's name, and drew in his legs in a peculiar, declaye way.

a peculiar, decisive way.
"Then you knew I was ill?" he said, almost suspiciously almost suspiciously.
"Yes; Joseph telegraphed."
"To whom?" sharply,
"To Maurice,"
Jack Moredith rodded his head. It was
perhaps just as well that the communicative Joseph was not there at that moment.

ment.
"We did not expect you for another ten
days." said Meredith, after a little pause, days." said Meredith, after a little pause, as if anxious to change the subject.
"Marie said that your brother's leave."

vas not up until the week after next." they are sorry to leave Loango," said Jocelyn turned away, apparently to could not tell him what had brought them back sooner-what had demanded of Maurice Gordon the sacrifice of ten

days of his holiday. "We do not always take our full term."

she said, vaguely. And he never saw it. The vanity of man is a strange thing. It makes him see intentions that were never conceived; and without vanity to guide his percep-tion man is as blind a creature as walks

upon this earth. "However," he said, as if to prove his own density, "I am selfishly very glad that you had to come back sooner. Not

own density. I am sairsiny very grad that you had to come back sooner. Not only on account of the delicacies—I must nek you to believe that. Did my eye brighten at the mention of Fortnum & Mason? I am afraid it did."

She laughed softly. She did not pause to think that it was to be her daily task to tend him and help to make him stronger in order that he might go away without delay. She only knew that every moment of the next few weeks was going to be full of a greater happinoss than she had ever tasted. As we get deeper into the slough of life most of us learn to be thankful that the future is lidden—some of us recognize the wisdom and the mercy which decree that even the present be only partly revealed.

"As a matter of fact," she said, lightly,

"As a matter of fact," she said, lightly,
"I suppose that you loathe all food?"
"Loathe it," he replied. He was still locking at her, as if in enjoyment of the English and freshness of which he had spoken. "Simply loathe it. All Joseph's tact and pattence are required to make me eat even eleven meals in the day. He would like thirteen."

At this moment Maurice came in—Maurice—hearty, eager, full of life. He blustered in almost as Joseph had prophosled kicking the furniture, throwing his own vitality into the atmosphere. Joseph Rnew that he liked Jack Meredith—and she knew more. She phere. Jocelyn Rnew that he liked Jack Meredith-and she knew more. She knew, namely, that Maurice Gordon was a different man when Jack Meredith was in Loango, From Meredith's presence he seemed to gather a sense of security and comfort even as she did-a sense which in herself she understood (for women analyze love), but which in her brother puzzled her.

analyze love), but which in her brother puzzled her.

"Well, old chap," said Maurice, "glad to see you. I am glad to see you. Thank Hoaven, you were bowled over by that confounded malaria, for otherwise we should have missed you."

"That is one way of looking at it," answered Meredith. But he did not go so far as to say that it was a way which had not previously suggested itself to him.

to him.
"Of course it is. The best way, I take it. Well-how do you feel? Come, you don't look so bad."
"Oh-much better, thanks. I have got on splendidly the last week, and better still the last five minutes! The worst of it is that I shall be getting well too soon, and shall have to be off."
"Home?" inquired Maurice, significantly.

cautly.

Joselyn moved uneasily.

rice.
"Yes."
"Have you the second crop with you?"
"Yes."
"And the trees have improved under

"Of course I do," replied Maurice,

ence, he intimated, debarred further explanation.
But Jocelyn would not have it 'hu Sne shrewdly suspected the nature of the bargain proposed by Durnovo, and a sudden desire possessed her to have it all out—to drag this skeleton forth and flaunt it in Jack Meredith's face. The shame of it all would have a certain sweetness behind its bitterness; because, forsooth, Jack Meredith alone was to witness the shame. She did not pause to define the feeling that rose suddenly in

her.
"If you mean," she said, "that you cannot toll Mr. Meredith because I am here, you need not hesitate on that account."

Maurice laughed awkwardly, and muttered something about matters of buginess. He was not good at this sort of thing. Besides, there was the initial handicapping knowledge that Jocelyn was so much cleverer than himself. "Whether it is a matter of business or not." she cried, with glittering eyes, "I want you to tell Mr. Meredith now. He has a right to know. Tell him upon what condition Mr. Durnovo proposed to admit you into the Simiacine."

Maurice still healtated, bewildered, at

Maurice still hesitated, bewildered, at Maurice still hesitates, newlighted, at loss-such as men are when a seemingly seeire secret is suddenly discovered to the world. He would still have tried to fend it off; but Jack Meredith, with his keener perception, saw that Jocelyn was determined—that further delay would only make the matter worse. "If your sister wants it," he said, "you

man to act rashly-on the impulse of the Still Maurice tried to find some means

Still Maurice tried to find some means of evasion.

"Then," cried Jocelyn, with flaming cheeks, "I will tell you. You were to be admitted into the Simiacine scheme by Mr. Durnovo if you could persuade or force me to marry him."

None of them had foreseen this. It had come about so strangely and yet so come about so strangely, and yet so easily, in the midst of their first greet-

"Yes," admitted Maurice, "that was it."
"And what answer did you give him?" asked Jocelyn.
"Oh, I told him to go and hang himself-or words to that effect," was the reply delivered with a deprecating laugh. "Was that your final answer?" pursued Jocelyn, inexorable. Her persist-ence surprised Jack. Perhaps it surprised

'Yes, I think so."

"Yes, I think so."
"Are you sure?"
"Well, he cut up rough and threatened to make things disagreeable; so I think I said that it was no good his asking me to do anything in the matter, as I didn't know your feelings."
"Well, you can tell him," cried Jocelyn, hotly, "that never, under any circumstances whatever, would I dream even of the possibility of marrying him."
And the two men were alone.
Maurice Gordon gazed blankly at the closed door.

closed door.

"How was I to know she'd take it like that?" he asked, helplessly.

And for once the polished gentleman of the world forgot himself—carried away by a sudden unreasoning anger which surprised him almost as much as it did Maurice Gordon.

away by a sudden unreasoning anger which surprised him almost as much as it did Maurice Cordon.

"Why, you damned fool." said Jack, "any idot would have known that she would take it like that. How could she do otherwise? You, her brother, ought to know that to a girl like Miss Gordon the idea of marrying such a low brute as Durnovo-why, he is not good enough to sweep the floor that she has stood upon! Ho's not '!It to speak to her; and you go on letting him come to the house, sickening her with his beastly attentions! You're not capable of looking after a lady! I would have kicked Durnovo through that very window myself, only"—he paused, recailing simself with a little laugh—"only it was not my business."

Maurice Gordon sat down forfornly, He tapped his boot with his cane.

"Oh, it's very well for you," he an swered, "but I'm not a free agent. I can't afford to make an enemy of Durnovo."

"You need not have made an enemy."

novo."
"You need not have made an enemy of him." said Jack, and he saved Maurice Gordon by speaking quickly—asved him from making a contession which could hardly have falled to alter both their lives."

hardly have failed to alter both their lives.
"It will not be very difficult," he went on; "all she wants is your passive fesistance. She does not want you to help him—do you see? She can do the rest. Girls can manage these things better than we think; if they want to. The difficulty usually arises from the fact that they are not always quite sure that they do want to. Go and beg her pardon. It will be all right."

gTo be Continued To-Morrow-)

The Latest Yell.

Kidney Diseases

SERIOUS.-Up to recent years, the Kldneys were not greatly influenced by medicines. This is susceptible of proof, Let us explain: Kidney discases may be divided into two great classes, viz: First, those that get well of themselves, and, second, those that linger (chronic), the latter being declared incurable. During the first few weeks Kidney disorders commonly get well with care,

The question here rises in the reader's mind: "Is my Kidney trouble in the first or second stage?" This is the test-if it is found to have continued after the cold, sickness, or first exciting cause has disappeared, it is in the second, or chronic, stage, cases where lingering Kidney trouble